

Shattered

by CharxJay

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Summary: It's amazing how much ONE thing can change our lives. And how our lives can unfolded with a single incident. The snowball, it started with something small but grew into this major, booming things effecting everyone.

1. Chapter 1

****This Fanfic will contain mentions of Self Harm, sexual encounters. Drug use will be used in this story. Nothing should be to graphic but this is a warning for you about to read this story.****

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><p>Farkle climbed into the passenger's side of Lucas' car, a smile plastered on his face as he did up his seatbelt turning to look at the older in the driver's seat already. There was a shoe in the brunette's hand and he held it out to the other who took it and put it on his foot. Cory has yet again run Lucas out of Riley's room but the things is they're twenty one " everyone except for Lucas who was twenty two. The group found it funny how he still did it and they played along with it, like it was a tradition that they couldn't let go off. Farkle had brought the older his shoe that was pulled of his foot as he had fled out of the window and down the fire escape. The blond started up the car before driving off with both of his shoes now on. The ride was a little quiet, but they enjoyed it. It was Farkle who broke it as he turned down the radio even quieter then it already was.<p>

"You know, one of these days I am going to slip up and say; can you please stop chasing my boyfriend out of your daughter's window. You know this right." He commented as he looked at his boyfriend in the driver's seat. They weren't secretive about their relationship, it's just Mr Matthews doesn't know that they're together. He's never asked, so they've never really said. It was that kind of one, where if asked about it they'll tell you otherwise it won't be brought

up.

It was Topanga who was the first to ask about it; it was a two months after they had decided to date each other. In sophomore year if we are to be exact here. The pair had been at their usual hangout, Topanga's having their usual orders and she had come by to see how things were going in the business when she had spotted the two together. Of course she's seen them together all the time, but this time she had noticed something different between the two. That the glances that they took at each other weren't full of nervousness anymore, but of ease and happiness and of course it didn't take her long to figure out exactly what had gone on. She had sat down with the boys, and asked them bluntly of which they replied with no hassle having both decided that they would be open about it if asked.

"I know. You know what would be funny, is if he already knows and he's just pretending he doesn't. That he's waiting for one of us to say that." Lucas replied with a grin upon his lips. "Because it wouldn't surprise me if he was."

Farkle nodded in agreement, and the conversation went silent. It was a comforting silence as the older drove them back to their apartment so that Lucas could get ready for his shift at Topanaga's. All of them had gotten part time jobs; Lucas decided to work in the café, Farkle tutored high school and middle school kids. Maya is at the art supply store around the corner from the college that they attend, Zay went for the pet store. Riley part times at Demolition and Smackle is interning. The drive was nice, that was until everything sent the brunette into a panic.

It had happened all so fast, it was like a scene from a movie folding before their eyes but it wasn't as quick as a montage. The crash seemed to take forever to finish as the car skidded off to the side as the other stilled in its spot. Glass had flown everywhere and he had hit head hard against the dashboard and there was a sharp pain forming in his left leg as it rested in a funny angle. It took him a few moments to register what had happened, and a few more to realize that his boyfriend who was driving. Panic started to settle in him; he frantically undid his seat belt and tried to look over to the blond in the driver's seat. He couldn't see any movement, and the other's breathing was very low.

"No. Wake up, come on. Wake up Lucas!" Farkle panicked as he shook the older's shoulder, trying to get him to wake up or at least give him some kind of response but nothing seemed to come from him. Tears started to fill his eyes as he grabbed his phone and dialed 911 as quick as he could. He couldn't lose him, no he couldn't.

2. Chapter 2

It was hard for Farkle to walk with these crutches that he was given; they wouldn't let him see Lucas. Not that they could, they were still working on him by the time the doctors had finished with Farkle. He only came up with a few cuts and bruises plus a broken leg and a concussion, but other than that he was waved off to go, he didn't want to go home so he sat in the waiting room until he would hear anything about Lucas' condition. The brunette was growing impatient as each second went by, and as each second passed he grew more worried. His leg started to bounce upon the floor, biting his lip he

decided to do something he doesn't really do, or know how to do but he knows Lucas does. Putting his hands together he bowed his head lightly as he closed his eyes. For the first time he was going to pray.

Sucking in a deep breath he started to speak under his breath, "I have never really done this kind of thing before. It's not my thing to do, I don't even know if you will actually hear me. Lucas says you can, so here I am. I'm talking to you, praying to you. He is very badly injured, I don't know how badly but I know it has to be pretty bad if he isn't available to be seen yet. I want him to make it through; I know I won't be the only one. His friends and family do too, they'll be here any minute. Can you please make sure he makes it through this, he's a good guy and I love him, please? He doesn't deserve to have his life cut short, not when he's saved mine. No one like that should be getting this, I know this is a big thing to ask but it's all I care about right now, him making it through this. How do you even end one of these? Because that is all I wanted to ask or talk to you about soâ€¦goodbye I guess."

Lifting his head and sure enough, he see's Mrs Friar walking in and not far behind her is the rest of his friends. He waved his hand and called out to them, not bothering to stand up not when he knows they'll just tell him to sit back down when they see his injuries. They worry too much about him; at least that is how he thinks. As they came over, a weak smile was plastered upon his face and he rested head against Maya's shoulder as she sat next to him. Riley sat on the other side of him, while Mrs Friar and Zay stood in front of them.

"Smackle is swamped with both her work and school work. But she sends her regards." Riley spoke as she gave the male a comforting squeeze of his knee. He knew how her work was, and how much school work she has so he understands.

"It justâ€¦happened so quickly. One minute we were just sitting in the car and then the next we were skidding across the road. I don't know a thing about the other driver; we had the right of way. That much I know and that they hit Lucas' side." He was trying his best not to let out the tears that had formed in his eyes, but of course he couldn't stop them. He was about to speak again when a doctor came up to them. The group watched as the doctor walked towards them, a clipboard in his hands, a slight smile upon the doctor's face was shown.

"We have done all that we could, he has survived and should. We will be keeping here for a week under observation in that period of time. After that, he should be able to leave he would just need to make visits back here for checkups. Right now he is resting, but you can go see him. He is in room 213." The doctor spoke before leaving the group of friends.

Maya had waited until Farkle lifted his head off of her shoulder before she stood up and held out his crutches for him to walk. They all walked in silence towards the room, the only sounds coming from them were the click of heels to the vinyl floor and the clunk of the crutches. When they got to the room, they frowned; it was small and wouldn't hold them all. Farkle said he's waited and let everyone else go in first. He didn't want to leave the hospital in the first place, so he would wait.

"No, Farkle, you tell him we were here. Just call as soon as he wakes up. He knows we would have been here, and we will come back." Maya said with a smile to her friend before she looked in through the window to see the older in the hospital bed, her smile now seemed forced as she looked at her broken friend. "We love you. Mrs Friar, we will see you later."

Mrs Friar nodded her head and smiled at her son's friends. Riley went and gave her a hug, and gave a awkward one to Farkle before she left with Maya. Zay left after giving his friend a pat on the back and Mrs Friar a tilt of his head. Mrs Friar walked in first, tears forming in her eyes automatically as she went and sat at his side. Farkle did the same, sitting on his other side grabbing hold of his hand into his. He pressed a kiss to his boyfriend's hand and rested his head upon the bed. He was about to speak when he felt very tired all of a sudden. He couldn't fight the sleep, so he let it take him. As he drifted off, Mrs Friar got a call and answered it.

"Yes he's been in an accident. Come see your sonâ€| "A deep sigh. "You know that. He doesn't. What will he think when his _father_ doesn't even attempt to see himâ€| You need to stop throwing that at me. You _knew_ he wasn't yours when you married me. But you swore you'd be his fatherâ€| Why does it matter now that he's twenty two?...Just come see him we'llâ€| ." And that is when sleep had fully taken over the twenty one year old, and he's sure he shouldn't have heard anything that was in that conversation.

3. Chapter 3

Farkle woke up to a nudge in his side, he mumbled a bit as he pushed himself up from the position he was in. Opening his eyes, he looked around to see who it was and a blurry set of blonde hair was standing beside him. He rubbed his eyes a little, trying to fix his vision but it didn't work. Great, he let out a small huff before he felt the woman place something onto his face and she became clear. It was Maya.

"I have just been talking to your father, and he seems very angry. I think he wants to sue whoever hit you guys when they find the person. The cops said he flew the scene on foot." Maya said as she took a seat on the end of the bed. There was a little frown upon her lips as she did.

"Maya, what are you doing here?" Farkle questioned as he adjusted his glasses so that they felt right on his face. It's not like he didn't like her company, he just thought that she had work and school work to do.

She gave a light shrug. "I don't want to go home, you guys aren't there. It's lonely there without my boys." She spoke with a light laugh.

Farkle gave a light nod of his head. He and Maya had a little conversation before Maya went to go get them something to eat. She was gone for a few seconds when Farkle noticed someone familiar walk past, and being curious he got out of his chair and went to the door and called them over. His head tilting to the side as they both had a confused expression upon their faces.

"What happened to you?" The older male asked as he looked over the twenty one year old before his eyes noticed the other in the bed. "What happened?"

"A car decided to run a red light. Lucas got most of the hit, but he'll survive." Farkle replied with a tiny shrug before taking a step back and allowing the other to walk in. Then he wondered why he was here so he asked as he made his way back to his seat. "What are you doing here?"

"I got a call from someone from my past, telling me they wanted me to come here. I do not know why they wanted me to come to the hospital though." The male said as he looked down at his phone, waiting for something on it to pop up. Sighing as a few seconds went by and nothing. "She said there was something I needed to see in room 213."

"213?" The brunette questioned blue eyes a little wide. "This." He said pointing downwards before gesturing to the room around them. "This is room 213."

"Then I must of heard wrong. I swear she told me room 213, she said it was important." He spoke before going to walk out of the room when Mrs Friar walked in. That was when he stopped and took a step back. "It's been a long time Wendy. Why did you call me after all these years?"

"Shawn, that's Lucas' mother." Farkle spoke up, then things started to click into his head and his eyes widened once again. He clamped his hand over his mouth as he looked up to Mrs Friar who stayed where she was near the door.

"I think we should talk about this in private first before I let my son know." She spoke, her hand gesturing to walk out the door but she didn't get the chance to leave the room.

"Know what? What don't I know?" Lucas' voice spoke from his bed. It was a little groggy, but everyone's attention turned to the twenty two year old in the bed. He tried to move but he winced as he tried to move so he stopped. "Mama, what does he need to know before me?"

Mrs Friar went silent and Farkle took this as a queue to leave the room, so he picked up his crutches and left, declaring that he was going to go see where Maya was with the food. Leaving the other's to whatever drama was about to go down in there. He found Maya easily in the waiting room, her head in her hands. Farkle walked over to her and put an arm around her and she leaned into the touch. "I think Lucas is about to hear some shocking news. Want to know what it is?" He asked.

"What is more shocking then being in a car accident?" Maya asked as she turned her head a little too look at her friend. What could possibly be more shocking then that?

"Well for one thing, finding out that his father is not who he thinks it is. And two, adding onto that; that the father is one of his friend's step dad's." Farkle wasn't stupid, hearing what his mother said as he fell asleep and to what happened before he left the room.

It was easy to piece together if you had the pieces of the puzzle and they did seem to fit.

"Shawn? No, he isn't a father. He would have raised Lucas if he was the father. The only reason he wouldn't have, is if he didn't know." The blonde spoke, taking in a deep breath and letting it out.

"That's the other twist. He seemed like he didn't even know either."

"We are a weird bunch aren't we? Because didn't he date your mother once?"

"Yeah, I've heard that story. It's pretty funny actually at some parts. So how about we actually go get some food before going back to Lucas' room. Hopefully by then, things would be talked out. We wouldn't want to get in the middle of that." Farkle suggested and Maya nodded her head.

"Yeah. I'm straving."

4. Chapter 4

Farkle and Maya had decided to go get something from one of the nearest take away places, knowing that the food within the hospital wouldn't be the best to have. They walked with little conversation, on their way back Maya carried the food. She was better set to sneak it into the place then Farkle was. On their way to Lucas' room Maya stopped in her tracks, making him stop as well. He tilted his head a little at his friend's sudden action.

"Maya? Are you okay?" He questioned as he watched her for her reaction.

She bit her lip a little before taking in a deep breath and letting it out. "I amâ€|" She couldn't get out the words as she closed her eyes tightly. Like she was trying to stop herself from crying in the halls of the hospital.

"What Maya? Whatever it is, you know we'll stand by you."

Taking in another deep breath and letting it out before she spoke. "Even if I was pregnant?"

A huge smile spread across Farkle's lips but it quickly faded when he realised that his friend wasn't too sure on how to feel about the subject. If he could, he would hug her and comfort her. "Of course we would. Does Josh know?"

"Yeah, I told him before he went on his trip to Philly. I'm scared Farkle. What if he doesn't come back from Philly? All because I am knocked up? My child would grow up fatherlessâ€|like me. I wouldn't want that." Maya spoke; her voice was really showing her fear of what was going on.

"He will be back, if he doesn't I'm sure Riley would go off at him for it and drag him back with the help of her parents. And us of course."

"Sheâ€¦I haven't told her yet. Please don't tell her, Iâ€¦I don't think I am ready to tell her that." She admitted, and she felt a little guilty about it. Not telling her best friend about something like this, especially because it is with her Uncle.

"Okay, I won't tell her. I promise you. Let's go see what is happening in room 213." He spoke with a grin, and Maya nodded and they headed back to the room. As they neared the room, Shawn exited the room with Mrs Friar right on his trail. The pair paused for a little while before walking into the room, Maya placing the food on the foot of Lucas' bed giving him a smile as Farkle took a seat in one of the seats near the bed.

"You know I really just want some _good_ news." Lucas spoke with a huff as he looked at his friend and boyfriend in the room. He was justâ€¦he didn't really think that was the kind of news he should have to wake up to hearing. That the father he had in his life was _not_ actually his father, at least not biologically. "What food did you get?"

"We got some burgers and fries. Here." Maya said as she handed the boys their food before she took a seat at the end of the bed. She unwrapped her burger and was about to take a bite out of it when she made a gagging face and placed the food down. "One of you guys can have that." She murmured as grabbed her fries and started to eat those.

Lucas tilted his head from his position in the hospital, of which someone has clearly helped him to sit up so that he could see the others better. It was most likely his mother that did it. "Maya? Are you okay?" He questioned before taking a bit out of his burger, his eyes watching as Farkle handed his fries over to the blonde female.

"Um, the smell of meat just makes me feel sick sometimesâ€¦" She spoke before turning to look at him; she put on a huge smile. "Want some good news? I got some for ya, I am pregnant."

Green eyes widened and a smile spread across his lips. He couldn't believe the words out of his friend's lips. "Wow. Congratulations. That is some good news, are you keeping it?"

The blonde gave a nod of her head; even if Josh didn't come back she would still keep the child. That was just not something she could do. "I am and I know it'll grow up with loving people around it."

"We will support you to our best extend. Know that, and remember that. You need anything, just ask us." Lucas spoke, Farkle nodding in agreement as he took a bite of his burger.

"I know I can count on you."

5. Chapter 5

"Josh is in the car, I'll be the one helping you in as hopalong next to you is unable to do so himself." Maya said as she pointed towards Farkle who just shook his head at the name. The blonde has long since left the nicknames behind, but she couldn't resist the urge to call

the genius the one of many nicknames she use to call Lucas. Especially when it fitted so well.

"Have I told you I love you Maya?" Farkle mused with a small laugh and shake of his head and he waited for her to help Lucas off of the bed, following after the other two. Maya had helped Lucas get ready to leave while Farkle had an appointment about his leg. They got in the car and Josh drove off, Maya and him were having a conversation about their situation, while Lucas and Farkle sat in the back. The brunette rested gently against the older, intertwining their fingers together as he hummed lightly under his breath. The drive was taking longer than it should have and Farkle was about to ask where they were going when suddenly the car came to a sudden stop. Farkle's heart started to race a million miles as he started to panic as the car crash replayed in before his eyes. He felt his hand being given a light squeeze, and the feeling of panic started to fade as Lucas rubbed the back of his hand with his thumb.

"You haven't told Riley yet!?" Josh exclaimed, turning his head to look at his girlfriend. It was like there seemed to be a mix of emotions in swirling around in his eyes. "I thought you would have told her, I had thought you have told her before you did _me._"

"I am sorry, I justâ€¦How exactly would I have brought that up Josh? Oh hey Riley, guess what, I'm pregnant and you get a cousin out of it." Maya retorted, her blue eyes avoiding looking at him because that wasn't the whole truth. She was scared that if she told Riley and that if Josh had left her that Riley would do something. Sure, she maybe kind hearted but she could be tough when it counted and when it came down to Maya. Everyone knew this; they would fight to the end of the world for each other.

Josh let out a small sigh before driving off again. "Well, you may want to tell her _very_ soon as I am driving to Cory's because I want to talk to himâ€¦about this." He said as he looked out the front window, he needed his big brother to talk too. The rest of the drive was silent as everyone in the car didn't know what to say. Reaching the Matthews apartment complex, the four got out of the car and made their way up to the room. They were welcomed in with smiles, Maya had spotted Riley and asked if they could speak and of course the brunette nodded and the two left to her old bedroom â€" the one that the girl sleeps in from time to time when she stays at her parents. Farkle and Lucas went to sit on the couch in the living room next to Auggie and striking up a conversation with the teenager while Josh went up to his big brother.

Everything was calm when two voices could be heard in loud voices. "You're pregnant?!" "You got Maya pregnant?!" It was really an example of; Like Father, Like Daughter case. Seconds later Riley comes running out of the room with Maya hot on her tail. Maya didn't know what was going on with her friend as she walked up to Josh. There was a slight glare in her brown eyes as she looked at her Uncle. "Don't leave her, ever Uncle Josh." She spoke in a tone before a huge smile spread across her face before she hugged him and taking hold of her best friend and pulling her into the hug.

"Do your mother and Shawn know?" Topanga asked as she held a cup of coffee in her hand as she looked between the couple after her daughter let them go.

"I think Shawn has a lot on his plate right nowâ€¦ I don't want to add to that by telling him I'm going to be having a kid." Maya replied as she took a seat next to Josh, taking his hand into hers.

"Especially when he just found out he has one." Lucas spoke with a little harshness to his tone. It sounded as though he was angry with him but he wasn't. He didn't know, he is more pissed at his mother from keeping it from him for this long and only telling him after he had an accident.

Everyone looked taken aback by his words, with the exception of Maya and Farkle. "Shawn doesn't have a kid, at least not that he made." Cory said giving a quick look at Maya; he knew his best friend thought of her as a daughter, long before he married the girl's mother.

"Oh, but he does. And you've meet this child of his." Now everyone was really confused as to what the blond male was talking about. He gave a roll of his eyes before lifting his hand a little and giving a little wave. "Hi. Apparently, I am biologically his."

That was when the whole room went silent, and it was silent for a long while before Lucas spoke up, asking if they can just go home and that he just wants to get some rest at home. Maya and Josh nodded and everyone said their goodbyes before they departed on their ways.

6. Chapter 6

A scream filled the dark room, not even seconds later a light was switched on and Maya walked her way to the couch where her friend had fallen asleep on the couch earlier. She knelt in front of him and gave his shoulder a squeeze.

"It's okay. Lucas is okay, you are okay." She spoke in a soft voice, the past week she has gotten use to this. He would fall asleep upon the couch only to wake up screaming and she's come to comfort him. She can only imagine what the nightmares were; she had an idea of what they were. "Come on, let's put you into bed. Next to Lucas."

He nodded his head and mumbled a small thank you to her; he hated those nightmares that plagued his head. It was like he had no control over them, the crash would just play over and over with no stop button. His crutches had been moved so Maya helped him walk to the bedroom, she left to her and Josh's bedroom with a quiet goodnight. Moving himself to rest next to Lucas he cuddled into the older's side as he pulled the blanket over himself. He just wants the nightmares to stop, but the last time he had nightmares what he did to stop them; he can't do that anymore. He's promised himself not to do that, he's promised his friends. He left out a soft sigh as he felt Lucas' arm wrap around him, he loved when the older did that.

"I'm sorry." The Texan's voice spoke in a soft, quiet voice. His hand moving soothingly up and down his boyfriend's arm that laid carefully across his torso. The words had taken the younger by surprise, what did he have to be sorry for? There wasn't anything that he could think of. He turned his head a little to look at the other next to him, and right when he was about to speak he was stopped when the

other spoke. "I don't think my attitude was right at the Matthews and it affected the way I was back here. And I'm sorry that I didn't come to check on you, I tried to but I moved too quickly and the pain had just worn off enough for me to move again when you walked in."

"It's okay, I know you would have. I love you." He replied and leaned up to give kiss to his cheek, a light smile upon his lips. The older nodded and then the pair drifted off to sleep.

* * *

><p>Going back to school was a little hard, but Lucas managed it with the help of his friends. And over the last six weeks, Riley has been over a lot more than she used to. Sure, her friends lived here and so did her cousin but there was some riff between her and Farkle which seemed to stop her from coming around the apartment all the time. Maya and Josh tended to go to her most of the time, but now it was nearly every day they would have the girl around not that they minded.<p>

None of the group really knows why there is a riff between the two friends all they know is that it started after she found out he broke it off with Smackle in their freshman year of high school. That was when everyone noticed the two friends starting to drift apart. It doesn't help that neither Farkle nor Riley would tell anyone what had happened. Sure they've tried to figure it out but, each time the rift got bigger.

That night everyone was at the apartment as music blared, and the group sang along to the music. Farkle was allowed to put pressure upon his leg now and was jumping a bit as he and Maya sang along to the song I Refuse by Simple Plan. It was great entertainment for the big group of friends who sat in the apartment relaxing from a stressing week of school. They partied until they all crashed out in the living room. Things were on the track to being normal now.

7. Chapter 7

The rest of the weekend just rolled around, Lucas had an appointment with his doctor and went to that while Maya and Farkle went baby shopping. They mainly went for things that were needed for the baby, though that was mostly because the sex of the baby is unknown. Maya doesn't want to know the gender of the baby, and would most likely just get a bunch of both sections anyway. Maya and Farkle went to lunch with Josh as Lucas said Shawn wanted to talk with him. Soon the day rolled into the night and Lucas wasn't home yet, Farkle lay awake in their bed waiting for the other to walk through the door. He was trying not to let fear seep into his mind. Farkle was about to reach for his phone to call the other when he walked through the door, flopping down next to him. He winced a little, forgetting about the healing injuries. They only hurt now with a sudden impact; like falling down on the bed.

"Lucasâ€|Are you okay? It's nearly eleven. You said you'd be home by ten. How was it with Shawn?" Farkle questioned as he watched as his boyfriend changed into a set of pyjamas before lying next to him once again. The younger cuddled into his side, pressing a kiss to the bare chest.

"It was good; he said he wanted to do it often. To get to know me better, like in a son way I guess not a friend of my step daughter way." A small laugh left his lips; it was a pretty weird situation if we are to be honest. He wrapped his arm around the other, pulling him closer and pressing a kiss to the top of his head. "I didn't mean to make you worry, I guess I lost track of time. Classes tomorrow."

Farkle gave a small nod, yeah it was time to sleep he knew that, so he closed his eyes and started to drift off into a dreamless sleep. He woke up to an empty bed, but he could hear the shower running and guessed that was where Lucas was. He dressed for the day and grabbed his books before heading into the kitchen to grab something to eat for breakfast as he waited for everyone else to come out. It was a small while before Josh came out and sat next to him and soon the shower could no longer be heard. Movement, and a few seconds later a dripping Maya walked into the kitchen with a towel wrapped around her body.

"Oh my god Maya. Clothes." Farkle spoke with false shock filling his voice, as he covered his eyes. He felt something thrown his way and looked at his lap to see a piece of broken chocolate in his lap and both parties laughed. Then a few things clicked into his head, where was Lucas? "Wait; was that you in the shower?"

"No shit Sherlock." She replied with a roll of her eyes.

"I thought Lucas was in there, he wasn't there when I woke up."

"Maybe he decided to get to collage early?" Josh suggested as he took a spoonful of his cereal as Maya gave a kiss to his cheek before leaving the kitchen to go get changed with an apple in her hand.

The young brunette let out a small huff and put his bowl in the sink before heading out the door. That was very unusual of him to do, and if he did he left some kind of note or text to let him know what was going on. The walk to the grounds was a bore without his boyfriend by his side; they always went to school together because they finished classes at different times. He went through the day a little bothered by the fact that he hasn't heard a word back. What was going on with him today? He was in his law class, but was finding it hard to concentrate to when the professor called out to him he jumped a little. "Sorry, what did you say?"

"I asked you were Mr. Friar is?"

"I'm sorry, I do not know." He spoke with a sigh and tapped it against the book open in front of him. He really did wish he knew. After school he would go look for the older but he had plans with Riley to plan a baby shower for Maya. That was the only times when they seemed to be civil to each other was when it concerned the blonde. His mind now drifted off to how this dent in their relationship; the one he has with Riley started.

"How could you not tell me?" The tall brunette asked as she cornered the genius in the hallway of the school. There was a frown upon her features, and she didn't frown often if she could help it.

Furrowing his eyebrows he gave a tilt of his head. "What do you mean?" He questioned as he tried to think of what it was that he hasn't told the other.

_"_That you broke up with Smackle. Why would you do that?" She pouted as she shifted the books in her hand. They had been so cute together, and he wanted to find love why did he stop? Those were the thoughts that run threw her head. That, and why was she the last to know of this news._

_"_Because that is _our_ business, not yours." He replied with a light shrug of his shoulders. Sure _he_ was the one who broke it off between the pair but she had agreed with him that they didn't think it was going to go anywhere more than a middle/high school romance._

At hearing that, Riley let out a small huff and walked away from her friend and headed towards their classroom. That was just the starting thing, it seemed because nearly a year or so later she made him sit in the bay window because she needed to talk to him. He now regrets doing so because as soon as he had entered the window he was pelted with pillows.

_"_What the -?" Farkle exclaimed as he pushed the pillows onto the floor and sat on the soft cushion of the bay window. His blue eyes wondering over his friend to figure out what was wrong, she did ask him here right?_

_"_Do I even matter to you?"_

_"_What? Of course you do, why would you think otherwise?" He retorted back._

_"_I am last to find out again! Why did you tell Maya you liked Lucas and not me!"_

He raised an eyebrow, was this really what this was about? Him not telling her that he liked their friend. And that he went to Maya about it? He just went to her because he needed a harsh truth speaker and he knew he would get that from her and not Riley. "Why do you care about that little detail? So I asked Maya for some advice not you, big deal. You aren't the only one who can dish out advice." Okay, so that came off a little harsher then he had intended to do so but there was no taking it back. "And plus, I asked her that advice like, months ago. And me and him are going out."

_"_What! Since when!"_

_"_Since like a week after I talked to Maya. And likeâ€|last month your mother knew about us. Thought you would have too."_

_"_Out!"_

_"_Why?"_

_"_Out!"_

He let out a small huff and rolled his eyes before climbing out of the window and heading down the fire escape.

It had started from something so trivial, he's tried too hard to fix it but its hard when you don't know what is the true problem here. He thinks that there is something underneath why this happened but he can't seem to reach the bottom without an explosion.

8. Chapter 8

Farkle was waiting outside of Riley's classroom, his headphones in his ears as he watched as the class filled out of the room. People grouped off or went to either find their other friends or to work. Riley was the last to leave and that kind of made him very irritated at that, why did she have to do that? But he was going to keep his mouth shut because they're doing something for Maya. When she came out, she poked his side causing him to raise an eyebrow at her before shaking it off and turning his music off as they headed towards the car park. Riley was driving; she had said she'd had the perfect place to talk this over. He was hoping that it was Topanga's and not her apartment or the Matthews. It's just after their falling out he never felt that comfortable in those places without any of their other friends. He climbed in her car and did up his seatbelt. Closing his eyes he rested his head against the headrest as Riley started up the car and drove off. Farkle had fallen asleep a little so when Riley had stopped suddenly he jerked awake, his eyes wide as he over looked the situation relaxing a little he saw that everything was alright. He thinks he heard Riley say a quiet sorry, but he's not sure and he cannot be bothered to ask. He just undid his belt and saw that they were close to Topanaga's and that put a smile on his face.

Walking into the cafÃ© the pair sat where they group usually sat. Riley put her things down before going to order them a drink each so Farkle pulled out his books and adjusted the glasses that sat upon his face. That was when he felt someone's hands covering his eyes. It couldn't be Riley, not with what they're going through no. Farkle waited a few seconds before saying "Maya?"

A scoff could be heard before he could see again and saw Lucas making his way to sit next to him. A huge smile spread across the younger male's face as he went to envelope the other in a hug, pulling away when he heard the other wince. He mumbled a small sorry before pressing a light kiss to his cheek. "Oh my god where have you been Lucas?" He asked.

"I've been working." He replied with a light shrug before letting a frown form on his lips. "I'm sorry for making you worry. I'm on my break if you want to do something."

Letting out a small sigh Farkle gave a small shake of his head. "I can't, me and Riley had plan to plan Maya's baby shower."

"Uhâ€¦that's why you two walked in together. Thought you may have solved this mysterious feud between you guys." Lucas spoke with a soft laugh, earning him a light hit from Farkle. "If that's it, I'll see you at home then. I love you."

"I love you too." Farkle said before giving him a small kiss before the other left and Riley came back. She took the seat that Lucas was sitting in this time. She reached for her bag and pulled it to

herself and grabbed out a bunch of magazines. "You carried these around the whole day?"

"Yeah. I want Maya to have the best baby shower ever. She's my best friend and this baby is going to be my cousin. I'm gonna go all out and you are the best person to help me with that?" She spoke as she put one of the magazine's in front of Farkle who started to go through it.

The genius was trying hard not to bite at the comment for it can be taken many ways. But after a while of going through the magazine it nagged at him too much. "What do you mean by that? That I'm the best person to help you with it?" He's never planned one, never been to one so what advantage does she have with him?

"Wellâ€¦You knowâ€¦" She spoke, giving a gesture of her hand before looking back at the magazine and trying to change the subject by showing him a nice set up.

"No Riley I do not otherwise I wouldn't have asked." He retorted, closing the magazine within his grasp.

She just gave a shake of her head. "It doesn't matter, come on let's just be civil for once Farkle."

"I am civil, I've always been civil. You started this with not talking to me after what happened at the bay window. You hate me because I didn't tell you about Smackle or Lucas and it's so stupid. You can plan this all for Maya; I'll just stick to what I was already doing to help her out." He spoke with a huff before standing up and leaving the cafÃ©. Farkle really wish he hadn't done that but he can't erase things that have already happened so he just decided to go to the Library to study for a bit before going home. Smiling at Maya asleep on the couch he pressed light kiss to her forehead and put a blanket around her. He decided to order in some take out for the four that lived in the apartment, Josh should be home soon and he doesn't know when Lucas was getting off but it should be soon so he set up the plates when the food arrived. And sure enough the others walked through the door and Maya woke up and slowly made her way to the kitchen.

End
file.